



caillou

Book 4-2





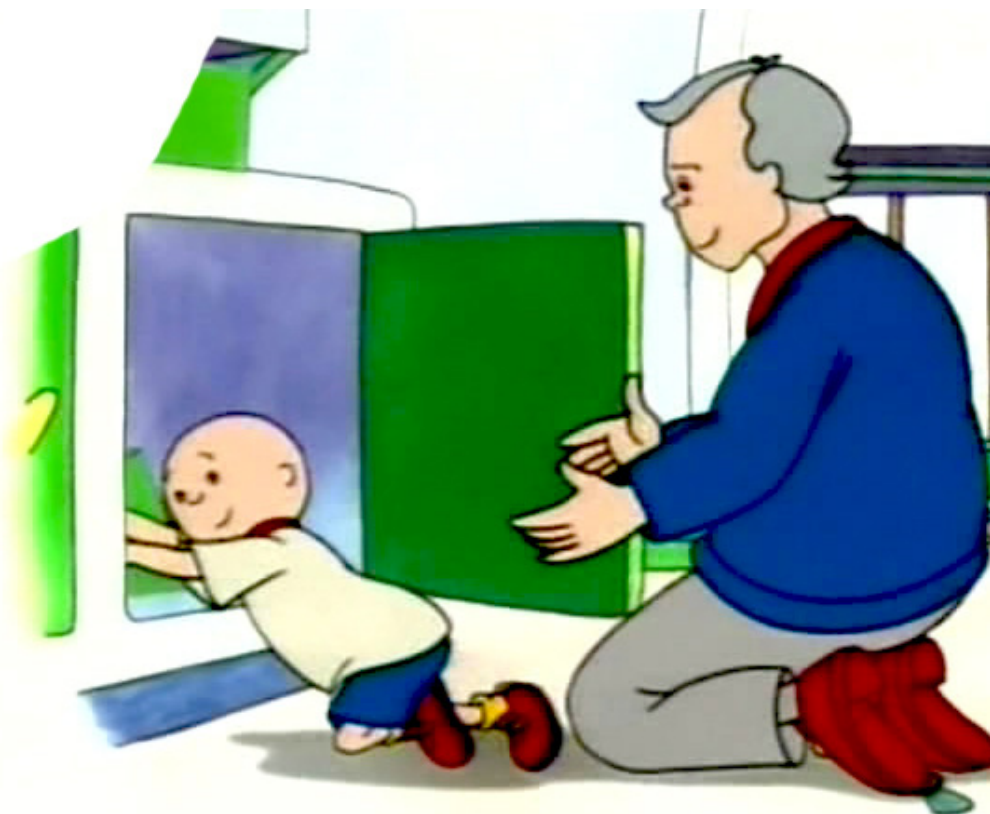
Storyteller: Now, where are those children hiding? It's story time. Now let's see. What did Caillou do today? Well, today's story is called Caillou's Hiding Place. It all started when Caillou's Mommy and Daddy went away for a few days. Caillou and Rosie were stay with his Grandma and Grandpa.



Grandpa: Caillou, where are you? Are you in here? I can't see him anywhere.

Grandma: Maybe he's hiding. Look again.

Grandpa: Well now, what have we here? It looks like Caillou.

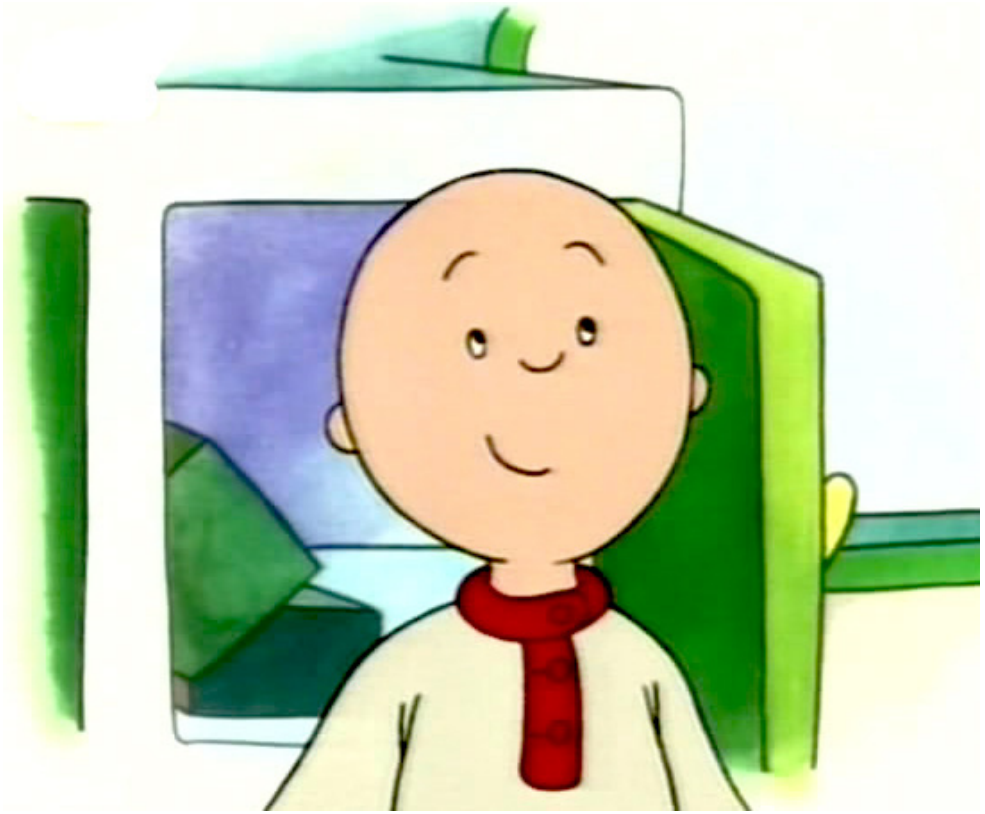


Caillou: Grandpa! Grandpa!

Grandpa: What are you doing in there?

Caillou: I'm...stuck!

Grandpa: If I can just move this box and grab hold of this thing and now if I can get hold of this thing...



Caillou: Grandpa!

Grandpa: What on earth were you doing in there, Caillou?

Caillou: Hiding in a hiding place.

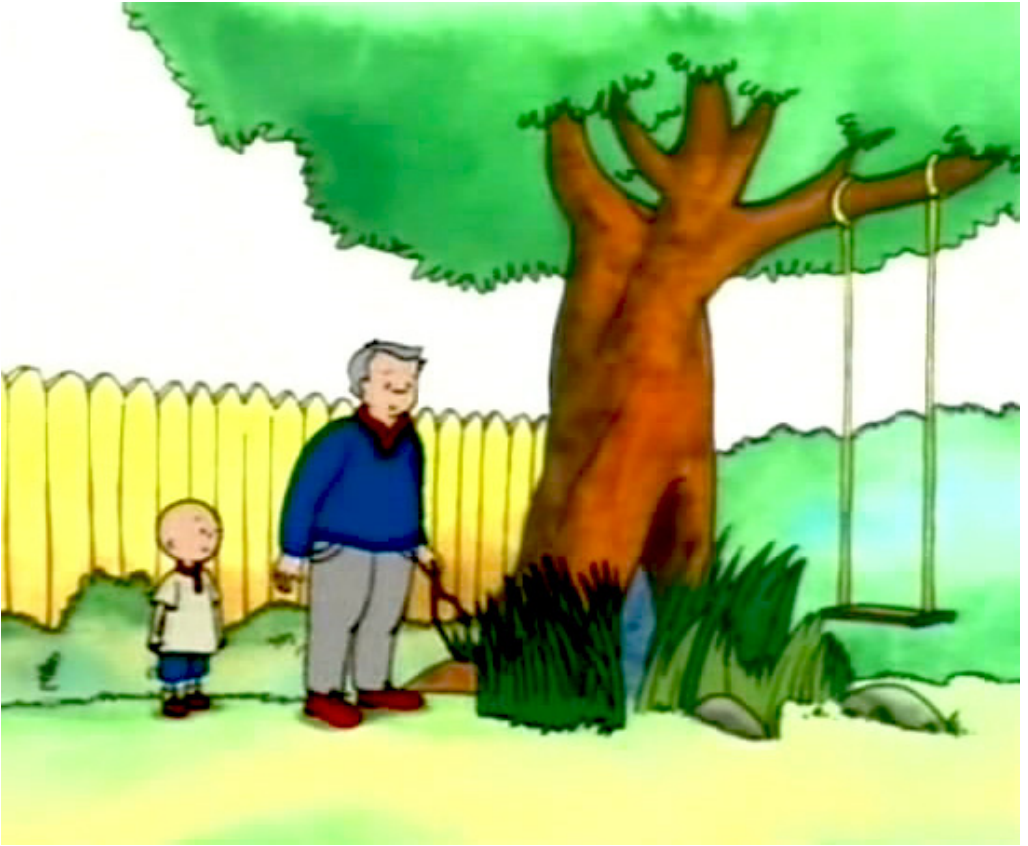
Grandpa: Hiding in a hiding place, you said! That reminds me of something.



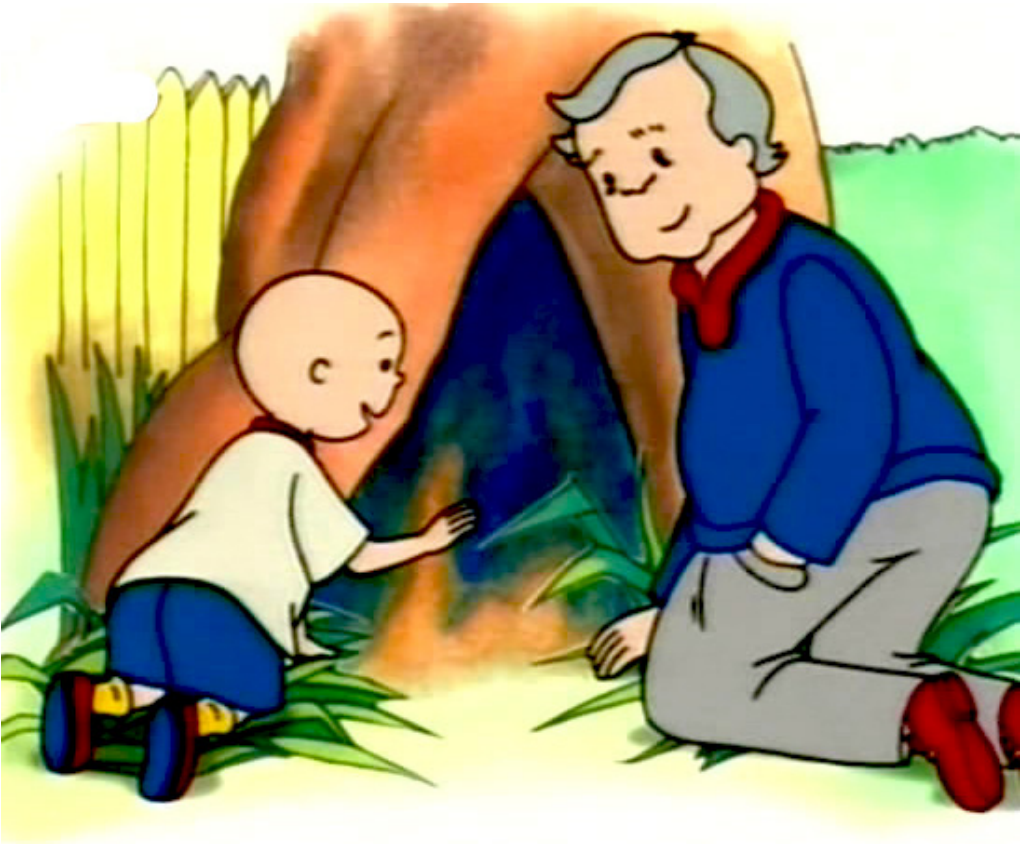
Storyteller: Caillou wondered what Grandpa was going to tell him.

Grandpa: Can you keep it a secret, Caillou?

Caillou: Yes, grandpa!



Grandpa: Well, I know what is a special hiding place in the garden. Would you like to see it? I'm sure this is the right tree. Well, if it wasn't on the other side, it must be on this side.

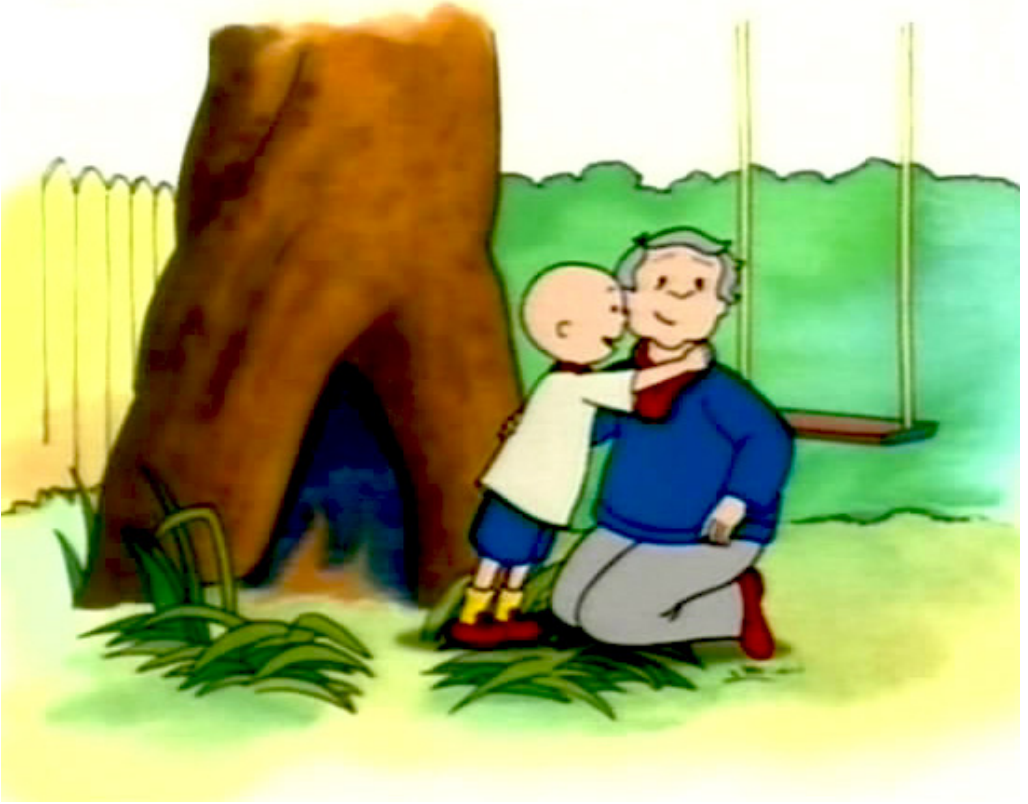


Caillou: Wow!

Grandpa: Go on in, have a look. Well, how is it?

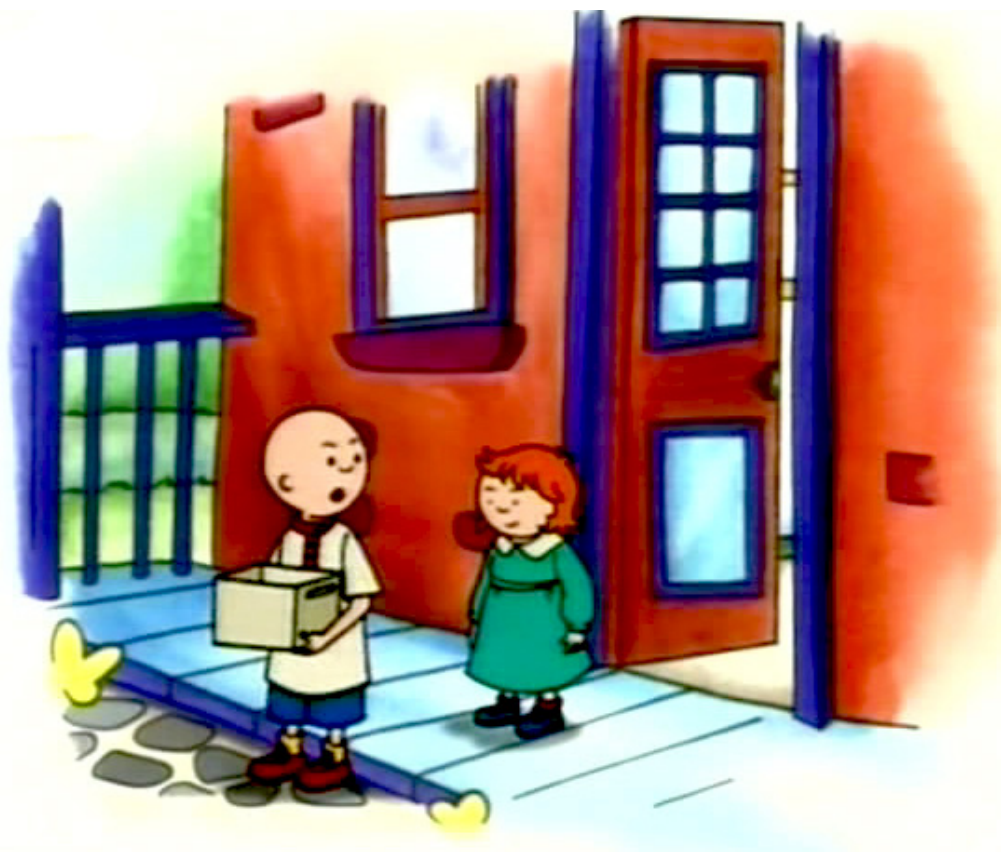


Caillou: It's the best special hiding place in the world, Grandpa. Thank you Grandpa.



Grandpa: Why don't you keep the flashlight?

Caillou: Wow! Can I?



Grandma: Time to sleep, Caillou. I'll be there in a minute.

Rosie: Caillou, Caillou, Caillou!

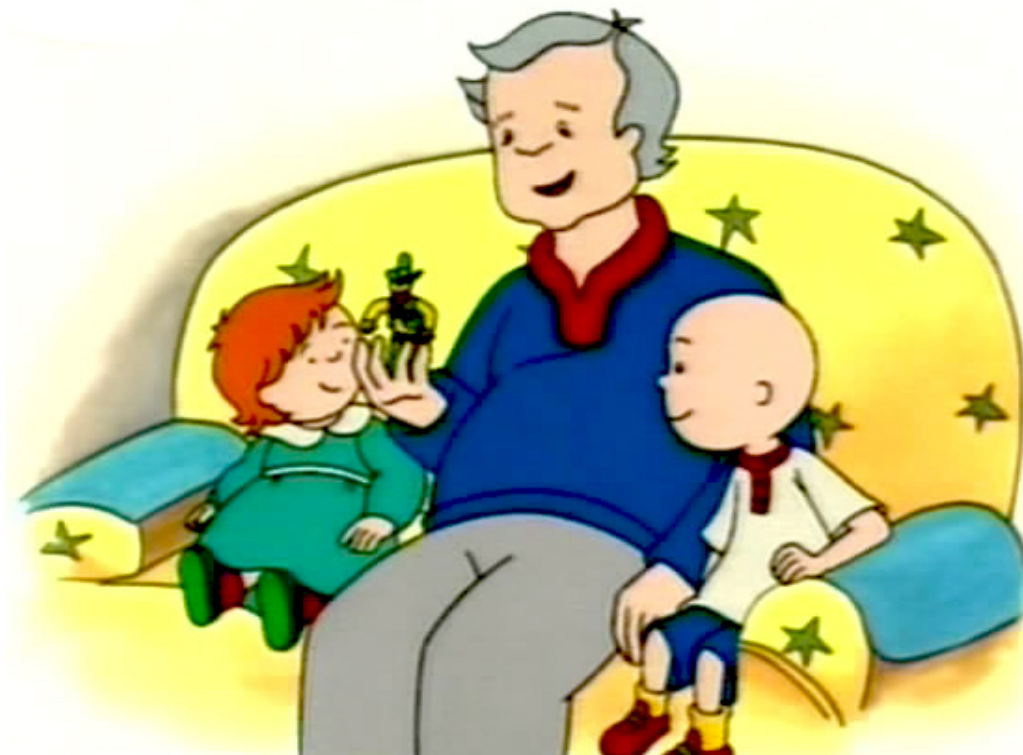
Caillou: No, you can't come with me.

Storyteller: This was Caillou's special hiding place. He didn't want anyone else to know about it.



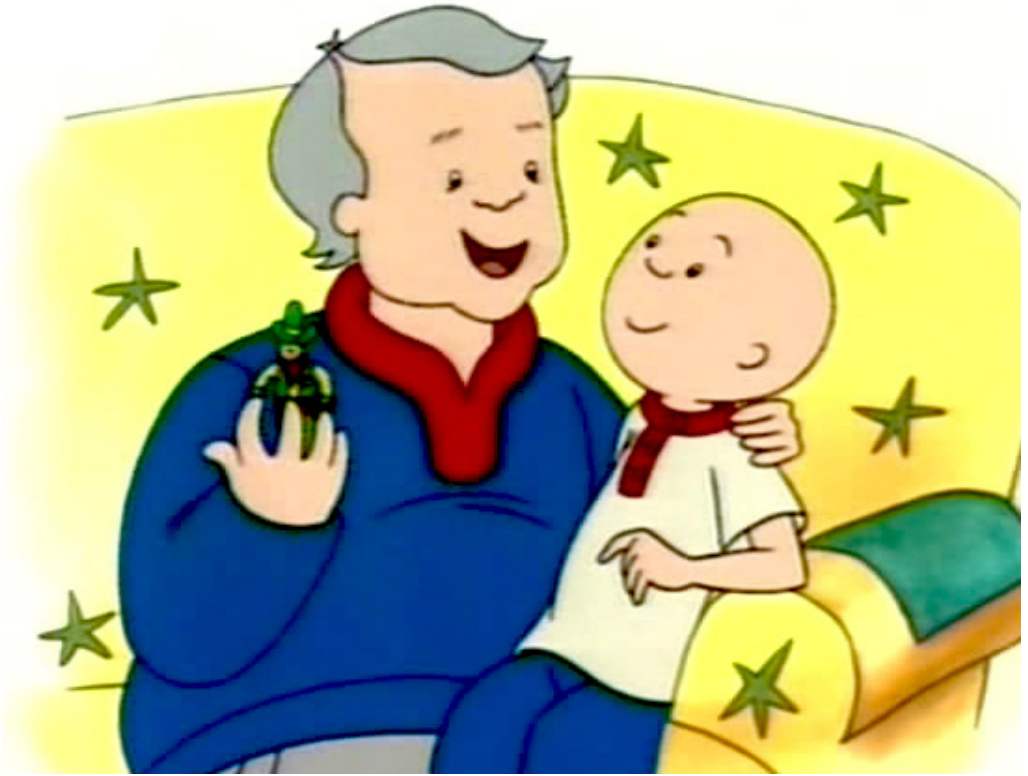
Caillou: Wow.

Grandpa: Caillou, are you in there? You'd better come into the house. Your daddy will be here to pick you up, soon.

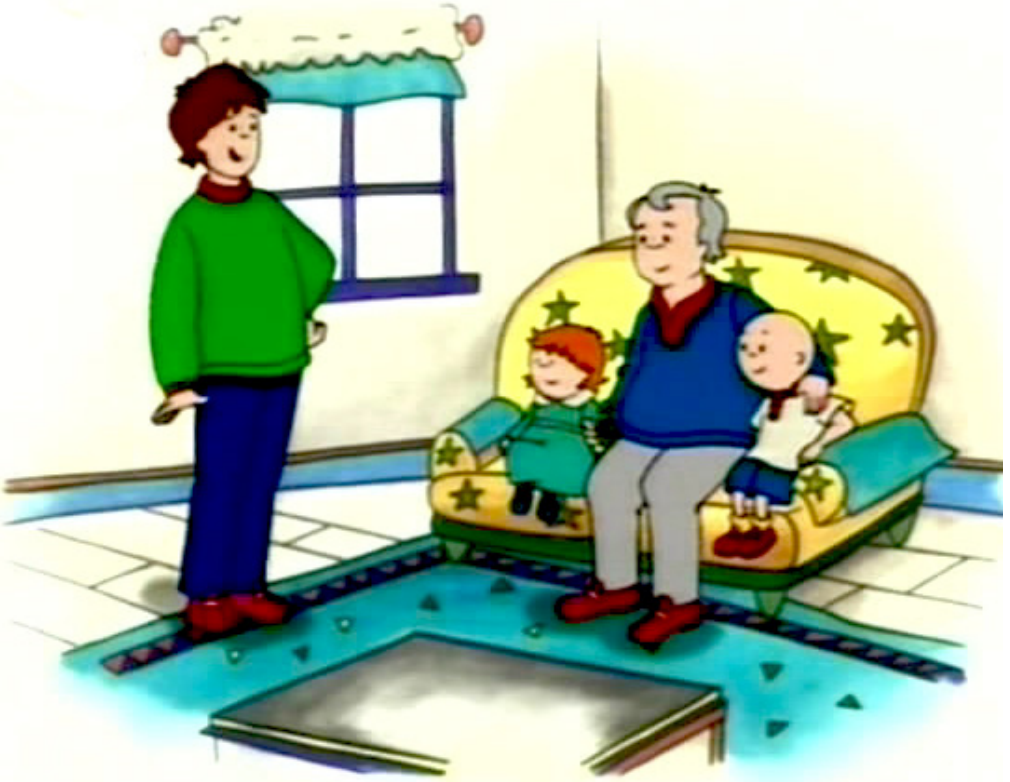


Grandpa: Well, well, well, I just don't believe it.

Daddy: What is it? Well, believe it or not, Caillou. That's the toy that belonged to me when I was a little boy just like you.

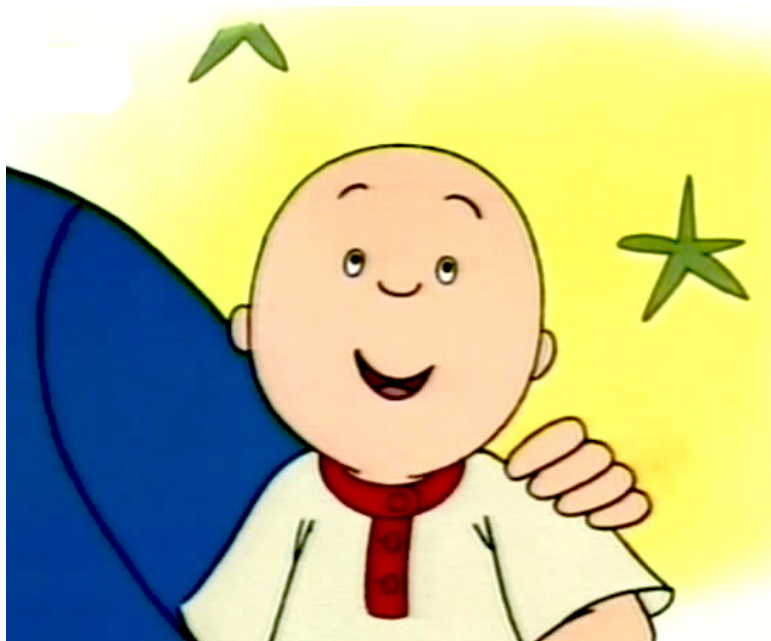


Grandpa: And when I was a daddy just like your Daddy.



Daddy: You must have found it in my special hiding place. But it's your special hiding place now.

Caillou: Yeah!



感谢为孩子付出时间和精力，参与制作的父母们。

如果在阅读中发现文字错误，请回复到

爸妈网 www.ebama.net

我们会及时更正更新，谢谢。